

Oxford Democrat.

Volume 7.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, April 14, 1840.

Number 35.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
G. W. Cilley,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.—One dollar and fifty cents in advance;—one dollar and seventy-five cents at the end of six months; two dollars at the end of the year, to which twenty-five cents will be added if payment be delayed beyond six months.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms, the proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement.

BOOK & TOY MANUFACTURER
Executed with neatness and despatch.

POETRY.

New Harrison Song.

TUNE—"The fine Old English Gentleman."

I'll sing you a "bran new" song,
Made by a hard old pate,
Of the "poor, log cabin," champion,
Who owns a great estate;
"By birth and blood, by kith and kin,"
An aristocrat is he,
And all his boasted valor now
Is "fol-de-rol-de-dec!"

This rank old tory gentleman,
All of the olden time.

"In youth upon the tented field,"

He made a grand display—

In hunting of "poor Indians,"

He spent full many a day—

But though he bravely beat the brush,

The "varmints" to trap,

The red men were so wary as

To catch him in his trap!

Like a sleepy headed gentleman,
All of the olden times.

And when he'd served his country well

In eating "cold raw beef."

Most hop'd he'd then retire

And seek "calm relief"—

Yet though he had in martial mood

Begged leave for his toils,

If still itched in a civil way

To fling o'er the "spoils!"

Like most "whig" fed'ral gentleman,
All of these modern times!

And in the Buck-eye State,

At length did get a place,

But his legislation like his wars,

All ended in disgrace;

To SELL FOOL HONEST DEBTORS

To SLAVERY and wo,

This "Poor Man's Candidate" did vote,

While the PEOPLE said No, No!

And turn'd out this honest gentleman,

This "whig" of modern times!

To Colombia he then was sent;

By Quincy's misty "Sage,"

And for his nonsense was recalled

By brave "Old Hermitage;"

But not till thousands twenty-five,

And perquisites to boot,

For his six months work were safely bid

Beneath the P***** T!

Oh, this "fine true-hearted," gentleman,

All of the olden time.

And now the feds are wide awake

With shouting and "response;"

They'll squirm and shout in vain and long

For the people smell their wants,

Their eyes are fixed upon the "SPOILS!"

And well our freemen know

They'll flock around the "Treasury pap,"

"Like chickens round the dough!"

If they get this fine whig gentleman,

This fed of olden time.

Let every honest Democrat

"Now raise his voice on high,"

And for the PEOPLE and their cause,

"Join Freedom's loudest cry!"

Be active, firm and vigilant,

And boldly face the storm,

And let our standard's motto be

"VAN BUREN and REFORM!"

And we'll fog this fed'ral gentleman,

In double good quick time!

EDWARD LANTOON.

From the Naval and Military Magazine.

An Incident of the Battle of Waterloo.

The regiment into which Captain Leslie had exchanged before his marriage, was ordered into Belgium.

Walter longed for glory; and Helen, his young wife, was too sensible to pain him by unavailing regrets;—even on their parting she had striven not to untaint him; and when the first natural grief was over, she took her station at the small window of the Inn, which commanded a view of the scene of action.

Could an uninterested observer have gazed upon the plain of Waterloo at that moment, it must have appeared a splendid pageant. But Helen thought how many ere sunset would have gone to their final account; and she shuddered at the thought that perhaps her Walter might be among the number.

The distant cannonading told that already the work of death had commenced. Several random shots had struck the Inn, and warned the inmates to shelter in the barn. With them did Helen

sit during that long day, sad and silent, yet with the same confidence in God's protection that had always marked her character. She could have smiled at the volatility of her companions, who never ceased speaking, in a mixture of bad French and Flemish. But it made her only the more sad; she felt that indeed she was among strangers. Oh, the agony of suspense, the fear of hearing that Walter was among the fallen! Her beauty and girlish appearance, added to the knowledge that her husband was in the field of battle, gave her an interest in the eyes of her companions, and many were the hopes they expressed in mixed French, that Capt. Leslie might return in safety. The day passed, twilight succeeded, followed by almost immediate darkness which characterizes a continental summer; and still Helen sat in all the agony of suspense. The action had ceased; random firings succeeded the constant and fearful din of war; yet still Capt. Leslie returned not. She was aroused from the state of stupor into which she had fallen, by the sound of approaching footsteps; and some soldiers entered the barn, bearing a wounded officer. It was with scarcely definable feelings that Helen discovered it was not her husband, but a young officer of the same regiment. For a few minutes any other feelings seemed lost in the anxious attentions necessary for the severe wound of the sufferer. Helen had, fortunately, provided everything necessary; with the kindest gentleness she dressed the sufferer's wound, and then attempted to restore him to consciousness; her efforts were successful. Aided by the people of the Inn she succeeded in making him swallow a restorative; and in a short time he was able to thank the gentle hand which had ministered unto him.

Helen with eager earnestness exclaimed, "Walter! where is he?" Mr. Grant turned his head away. He could not bear the sight of the agony he knew his answer must inflict.

"Speak! in mercy tell me that Leslie is safe!" Helen paused a moment and then continued, "I know it all; Walter is dead!"

There was a frightful calmness in her manner, no tear escaped her.

"Did you see him fall?" she said at length, "tell me all, it will do me good; I feel as if tears would cool this scorching pain," she said, pressing her hand to her bosom.

Mr. Grant complied. He felt that tears would relieve her.

"I was at his side," said he, "a moment before he fell. He had taken a small pocket bible from his breast—had pressed it to his lips—" Helen covered her face with her hands.

"It was the bible I gave him on our wedding day!" she gasped, "tell me, tell me all."

"If I fail, Grant, give this to my wife."

"I laughed at his forebodings. You will return, I said, to tell her of the events of this day. Before he could reply, we were summoned to action. A few minutes after a shot struck him, and he fell!"

Helen burst into an agony of tears, and for some time continued silent; at length her resolution seemed to be taken. She came to the couch upon which Mr. Grant was lying, and begged him to describe the spot where her husband fell. She received the description in silence. A few minutes after she had stolen from the small Inn yard, and stood alone on the spot where she had last seen her husband.

Helen was in years a mere child; and there had been a time when she would have shuddered at a recital of the horrors through which she now passed with a trembling step, through with an undaunted heart; but what will not love than man undertake?

"God has as much power to protect me here," she thought, as the distant firing caught her ear, and caused her for a moment to pause, "as in a crowded room!" The thought of "what had bad she to live for?" rendered her for a moment incapable of proceeding; the silently imploring strength from God she persevered.

What a scene of horror presented itself to her. The spot, where a few hours before she gazed on the brilliant ranks of the contending armies, was now occupied by the dead or dying. Occasionally a wounded horse dashed wildly among heaps of wounded. There were a party employed in stripping the dead—at her approach they looked up, and for a moment a superstitious dread crossed their minds. Her white dress made them suppose her a ghost, and when convinced of their mistake, they let her pass unmolested, observing with an oath that she was seeking perhaps for her lover. Helen passed on. As she approached the spot described by Grant, she examined earnestly the faces of the dead. She was almost beginning to despair, when, from beneath a heap of slain, an outstretched arm caught her attention. On one of the fingers was a ring, one of her first gifts to him. With trembling hands she put down the small lantern she had brought, and removed the slain. It was indeed her husband who lay there; and a long fit of weeping relieved her; she raised him, and the head fell back on the shoulders. Approaching footsteps alarmed her; they were those of two men of her husband's regiment. One of them explained that they had followed her at Mr. Grant's desire. Between them was the body of Capt. Leslie borne into the Inn of Mount St. Jean.

A surgeon was then dressing the wound of Mr. Grant, and his immediate attention was given to Leslie. Helen stood with her husband's hand clasped in hers, a calmness which was more affecting than the most violent agitation could have been. Bruised as Leslie was, there was no mound to be found. The surgeon placed a glass between his lips—they then exclaimed with an interest he had not often felt,—"He still lives!" The effect of joy is often more acute than that of grief. Helen gazed for a moment wildly

round, then sank on the floor in a state of insensibility. Hours passed before she recovered consciousness. When she did, she found that it was not a dream. Leslie still lived. The shot which had struck him down was found imbedded in the bible which he had but moments before thrust into the breast of his coat. But had it not been for the timely assistance of his wife he must have perished. He was saved almost by a miracle from being crushed to death; fortunately, however, the spot on which he fell was hollow, and he is still alive.

The incidents of this sketch are strictly true.

Those who have visited — must have seen

the small bible, which is regarded by the family

with feelings of the deepest veneration. It is

still kept under a case, and will forever perpetuate the heroism of the Soldier's Bride at Water-

loo.

From the Knickerbocker.

Phrenology and Animal Magnetism.

HOW THEY SERVED AN INDIVIDUAL.

A few years ago, I left my native state, on an invitation from my kind uncle Scraps, of Havana, to join him in co-partnership there, under the firm of Scraps, Scraps, and Company; but before I went, I had inconveniently fallen in love with a beauty of my own native city; of eighteen years, and a little money. She was a most voluptuous-looking little creature with eyes as black as a pair of suspenders, and two little fair hands, as white—oh, how white! And the dear creature loved me, too; and so it came to pass, that we were "engaged."

Two years passed away, and I was making ready to return to my beloved. I was always fond of exciting surprise, & determined, on this occasion, to make a sort of trap door entry into the presence of my little idol. So, having deceived her as to the time when she might expect me, I found myself in the mouth of September, in New York, on my way home; and the next evening found me at Clara's gate—that gate over which I had taken and given many a parting kiss! The evening was warm; the parlor windows were open; and I heard within voices and laughter.—Softly I approach, and slyly I looked in. With a thrill of horror, I beheld Clara, seated in a rocking chair, while a fellow, a young fellow, a handsome fellow, seemed with one hand to be playfully covering her eyes, and with the other "padding" in her neck with his fingers; while her mother and sister sat on a sofa, quietly grinning at the fellow's impudence! I spilt my blood kissing in my veins; "I grinned horribly a ghastly smile." He spanned her face with his fingers; I twisted off two buttons of my coat. He encircled her head with his arm; I tore out a hand-mouth and speak; and I felt my blood redning to the very tip of my nose, but I restrained my indignation.

"I was at his side," said he, "a moment before he fell. He had taken a small pocket bible from his breast—had pressed it to his lips—" Helen covered her face with her hands.

"It was the bible I gave him on our wedding day!" she gasped, "tell me, tell me all."

"If I fail, Grant, give this to my wife."

"I laughed at his forebodings. You will return, I said, to tell her of the events of this day. Before he could reply, we were summoned to action. A few minutes after a shot struck him, and he fell!"

Helen burst into an agony of tears, and for some time continued silent; at length her resolution seemed to be taken. She came to the couch upon which Mr. Grant was lying, and begged him to describe the spot where her husband fell. She received the description in silence. A few minutes after she had stolen from the small Inn yard, and stood alone on the spot where she had last seen her husband.

Helen was in years a mere child; and there had been a time when she would have shuddered at a recital of the horrors through which she now passes with a trembling step, through with an undaunted heart; but what will not love than man undertake?

"God has as much power to protect me here," she thought, as the distant firing caught her ear, and caused her for a moment to pause, "as in a crowded room!" The thought of "what had bad she to live for?" rendered her for a moment incapable of proceeding; the silently imploring strength from God she persevered.

Half doubting I quitted my hold, and half doubtingly returned her embrace.

Say on then my Clara; said I, shall be too happy to believe anything you may say in explanation.

That gentleman whom you have so wronged, is Dr. Feeler, the Phrenologist.

Phrenologist!—and pray what may that be?

"Why, dearest, it is one who uses the same means to discover another's intellect and disposition, than a monkey does to discover a certain species of animal creation."

"Ah, I understand; such as we used to call craniologists. And now, my dear girl, let us forget this laughable mistake; and dear, we must get ready to be married. We will be married in one month from this very day!"

"A month! dear me!—So very soon!—So unexpected!"

"Soon! Not a bit too soon dearest! So just shut that little ripe mouth, and let me hear no arguments, no objections. I must be back to Havana in November."

At this juncture the mother and sister reentered; and after explanations, recital and adventures, statements of future arrangements and obtaining the old lady's consent, they considerably left us to ourselves, and we poured out our souls together in all the rapture of passionate attachment.—Next day I left for New York, there to purchase my wedding garments, and to transact certain other necessary business.

At the expiration of a week, I again drew near the temple of my idol, secretly hoping that the accursed phrenologists had been extending his examinations in other regions, if any where, during my absence, and feeling beside a great curiosity to find how Clara employed her leisure. So I crept up softly to the house, and again prepped in at the fatal window. The phrenologist was not there—would to heaven he had been! but a person somewhat older, and a great deal larger,

with spectacles on his nose, and a most diabolical smirk of total depravity. She was seated in the old-fashioned easy chair, leaning back, while her eyes were closed, as if in conscious shame at her degraded situation, and he was standing over her, making motions that almost stifled me with mortification and rage. He seemed to be rubbing his dirty digits up and down over her soft velvet cheeks; those cheeks I had so often kissed; those cheeks that now blushed with guilty passion.

Anon, the rascal passed his hands over her full, heaving bosom. Yet I had resolution enough

to await the result. The roundelay kneeled, and down each side, even to her very feet! How my blood tingled! Yet, thought I

From the Augusta Age.
THE CORRESPONDENCE.

The recent correspondence in reference to the Northern Boundary question, which we publish this week, will be read with the high interest which its pathos has excited at Washington, and in other parts of the country. It contains new and important matter.

Mr. Fox's note of March 13, is a directly authorized statement of the intentions of the English Government, as existing at the date of the instructions from that Government, by virtue of which that note was professedly written. Those instructions were probably received by the Great Western, and at the time they were prepared, as appears by Mr. Fox's note, the English government had in its possession, none of the correspondence touching the invasion of Maine, of a later date than Dec. 24.

The English Government distinctly authorizes and makes its own, the protest of Mr. Fox against the course hitherto pursued, and still continued to be pursued, by Maine, in the disputed Territory. It claims that the posse of Maine, shall be withdrawn from the valley of the St. John, and that within the valley of the Aroostook, Maine shall not make settlements or construct roads. It further intimates, in no very ambiguous terms, that if Maine continues to do, what she is doing, (and what, by the way, she will continue to do) that "collisions" may ensue, and talk of "responsibility" and "consequences." Upon the specific subject of the invasion, the English Government says nothing, except so far as that is intended by and intended by and included in "the military arrangements" of which it speaks; and it still, we apprehend, remains to be seen, whether it will avow and sanction it. An ambiguity of expression may have been, indeed, purposely chosen, to postpone a direct answer, where it might wish time to watch events and take advantage of circumstances. Such an answer, must however, soon be given, inasmuch as the more recent correspondence between Messrs. Fox and Forsyth fully settles the fact of the invasion, and makes it a prominent and marked subject of controversy.

Mr. Forsyth's reply of March 25, is a noble and truly American document. Its tone, principles and style are alike manly and statesmanlike.—With the single exception, of the identical expression of the President's willingness to submit to another arbitration, there is nothing in it which we would alter. From an independent arbiter, we have, to be sure, nothing to fear. That the President, too, is governed by a sincere sense of duty to the country, and is also, perhaps, in accord with the general sentiment of the country, upon the point of another arbitration, we have no doubt. Considering, however, the difficulty of agreeing upon a proper umpire, and the perfect clearness of our own rights, we cannot but deprecate the certain delays and possible injury, which would result from another arbitration. That Great Britain however, will not consent to another umbrage, is quite certain from her constant and repeated refusals to do so hitherto, and the President's views on that point are of little if any practical consequence.

In all other respects, the note of Mr. Forsyth is just what could be wished. It ably and firmly justifies the past and present conduct of Maine.—The delay of the British Government in responding to the proposition of the President, and the unhappy consequences which must result from that delay, if persisted in, as well as from the continuance of the invasion of Maine, are seriously and forcibly dwelt upon. The clear duty of the federal government to protect and defend Maine, is expressed in energetic and decided language. Indeed, no one can read this eloquent exposition of our rights, without being fully satisfied that the President has deeply at heart, the reinstatement of Maine in the enjoyment of her entire territory, and that no efforts on his part will be wanting, to accomplish that result, consistent with the duties which require him to consult the peace of the whole country, so far as is consistent with a just maintenance of the peculiar rights of a portion of it.

From the Augusta Age.
FACTIOUS.

The conduct of the federal press at the present moment is factious in the extreme. Instead of rallying with patriotism, around the President in his assertion of the rights of the country and of his determination to defend them against the numerous aggressions of Great Britain, they weaken his hands and distract the public mind by ridiculing the subject matter in controversy, and by charging him with a wish to plunge the country into war, for the sake of securing the present Democratic ascendancy in the national councils. Basingly and ridiculously false as all such charges are, they will be believed by many who look to federal papers, for their facts and their opinions. They distract the popular mind, and make us a divided, when we should be a united people. Is the voice of faction never to be hushed? Should war break out, are we to witness further exhibitions of political frenzy, from the "war party in peace and the peace party in war?" Is another "Hartford Convention" dimly shadowed forth, in the tone of the federal press?

The N. Y. Gazette pronounces the Boundary question "an insignificant affair," and sneeringly denounces the Disputed Territory "a strip of wilderness in Maine, beyond the Aroostook." The N. Y. American "warns its fellow citizens to look well to the scheme we suspect to exist, of forcing a war, to save the party." N. Y. Express says, "an attempt is made to weaken that impression [against the Administration] by changing the question at issue. A war would strengthen the Executive." The New Yorker says, "The Disputed Territory is an irregular, bleak wedge of barren, unproductive land," in "the far-away hyperborean region of Tamiscouata Lake," and proposes point blank, that we should take the Dutch award! The Boston Patriot says, "The question in dispute in relation to the Maine and New Brunswick boundary, is a most senseless controversy;" and that, "The object in dispute is too utterly contemptible to be made the cause of disturbing the friendly relations between the two countries, even for the shortest period of time."—It says that "Great Britain can no more recede without dishonor than we can." It even asserts

that "in one particular Great Britain stands better than we do," in consequence of the award of the king of the Netherlands. It closes by urging Congress to propose a compromise on the basis of that award, without the consent, and in gross violation of the rights, of Maine. The Boston Atlas charges the President with attempting to make "political capital" out of the question, and wishing to "drag the whole country into a needless, and unprofitable war." The N. Y. Times, says, the object of the President in dictating the form of Mr. Forsyth's letter, was to procure the passage of the Treasury note bill, that "in the excitement produced by the correspondence, members known to be opposed to the Treasury note system, were induced to give the bill their support."

Such, we regret to find, is the general tone of the federal press abroad. Not a word of sympathy for Maine, not a feeling of indignation at encroachments of Great Britain, not a spark of sensitive pride for the honor of the American nation, is to be found in them. The miserable, sordid calculation of dollars and cents, swallows up every manly impulse. A war with England would injure our commerce, and the federal party, controlled by the commercial classes, in their eagerness to avert war, are blinded to every other consideration. No encroachment can arouse their patriotism, of break the control of the same spirit of gain, over their opinions and feelings.

The commercial interest, the property and business of our fellow citizens, whose capital is invested in ships and trade, are entitled to all proper consideration. A just regard for them, will and ought to, induce the Government to avoid a war if it can honorably be done. But there is a limit beyond which, a resistance to encroachment is called for, by considerations too high, to be outweighed or even measured with, any pecuniary interests, however great or extensive.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.
FROM WASHINGTON.

TUESDAY, March 31.

In the House, to-day, the subject of the New Jersey Election was debated by Mr. Medill and Mr. Fillmore, and the orders of the day were then called for. Mr. Bell's bill to prevent any interference in elections by Executive officers, was taken up—the question being—"shall the bill be rejected?" Mr. Bell spoke, at great length, on the subject, and did not conclude his remarks.

Mr. Curtis brought up the Senate Bill, entitled an act to cancel the bond given to secure dues upon vessels and their cargoes, employed in the whale fishery, and to make Registers lawful papers for such vessels, and it was finally passed.

In the Senate to-day, many memorials were presented in favor of a uniform bankrupt law and of a duty on silk. A memorial was also presented from Thomas Going, the projector of the Naval apprentice school system, asking aid from the Government for the purpose of that school.

Adjournment of Congress.—The joint resolution for the adjournment of Congress on 18th of May, was called up, and Mr. Lumpkin expressed a hope that the Senate would vote upon it. His own opinion upon the subject, was unchanged.

Mr. Preston remarked that the Chairman of the Committee of Foreign Relations being absent, he would undertake to say that in the present condition of our foreign relations, Congress could not adjourn.

Mr. Norrell suggested that this bill providing for the meeting of Congress to meet on the second Monday of November, next, and the joint resolution for adjournment, should be referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

Mr. Buchanan, having come into the chamber, said his experience had taught him that little business could be done until a day was fixed for adjournment. As to this question of the North Eastern Boundary, which had been spoken of, the President had informed us that the

British Government last July offered a Convention for this adjustment. This was not satisfactory in its terms, and a counter project was offered by our government. He was very glad to learn from the communication of the British

Minister, which was read in this body on Thursday last, though he did not like the temper displayed in that paper, that an answer might be shortly expected.

When the expected answer to our counter project is received, we will see the day light on this question. We will then be informed whether the British Government accedes to the proposition, and is disposed to settle it amicably, or whether she refuses, and in that event we will know what we have to do. He was not willing to pay for fixing the 18th day of May as the day of adjournment, but he thought that in all human probability the reply of the British Government would be received before the first of June. Should that answer be unpropitious, which Heaven forbid, we can postpone it until such measures can be passed as we may deem necessary for the protection of the country.

Mr. Benton was averse to acting on the measure at all, and particularly when he considered the present posture of our affairs with England.

No man desired peace more ardently than he did,

and peace with all the world; but experience

had proved that the means of ensuring peace was

to be prepared for war. He thought that the

surplus which had been given to the States, and

the money that had been squandered without

looking to a proper national defence, had emboldened

a certain foreign nation to push us to a point.

He alluded to a resolution introduced by

senator, calling on the departments for any information in their possession in relation to the

military works that had been commenced on our

Northern and Northeastern boundary which had

not yet been responded to—it was due at least

to the occasion to wait for that before they acted

recipitately on the subject of adjournment. It

was a well ascertained fact that extensive preparations were going on along the whole line of our

frontier from Lake Superior to Passamaquoddy Bay.

Not only were the British erecting permanent fortifications, but were constructing field

works which implied approaching operations, and

under the law of nations we had a right to demand their object. Look to the mouth of Co-

lumbia River also! Not only there, but in the

Bermudas, warlike preparations were being made.

Look also, to the Bahamas, and the increased

communication between England and Halifax—

to the concentration of troops in the Provinces,

which gave notes as clearly as any thing could

do of a settled purpose to drive us to extremity.

The miserable system of dividing the revenue

among the States, should be scouted from the

public councils—the armor of defence was what

the nation should wear, and the nation that re-

fused to defend itself, invited aggression. He

would not countenance any measure, looking to

an adjournment, so long as the question with

England wore its present aspect.

After some remarks from Messrs. Linn and

Tallmadge, in which were pointed out many

other subjects demanding the attention of Con-

gress at this session, and all of which would be

hazarded by an early adjournment, the Joint

Resolution was laid on the table—yeas 23, nays

contain fuller information than has reached me through any other channel. I have heard of no new military preparations by the British authorities on the St. Croix or Passamaquoddy Bay. Among such preparations, perhaps I ought not to omit the fact that Great Britain, besides numerous corps of well organized & well instructed militia, has at this time, within her North American provinces, more than 20,000 of her best regular troops. The whole of those forces might be brought to the verge of our territory in a few days. Two thirds of that regular force has arrived since the spring of 1838.

I remain, sir, with great respect,
Your most obedient servant,
WINFIELD SCOTT.
Brig. Gen. R. Jones, Adj't Gen. U. S. A.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, APRIL 7, 1840.

Young Men's Convention.

The Democratic Young Men of the several Towns and Plantations in Oxford County are requested to meet at the Court House on Paris-Hill on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of effecting a more thorough organization under the broad banner of DEMOCRACY, and to take such measures for the same as may be thought necessary and proper. All who take an interest in the political affairs of the country are respectfully invited to attend.

March, 1840.

NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY.

We last week published the highly important correspondence which recently took place between Mr. Fox, the British Minister, and Mr. Forsyth the Secretary of State of the United States. The letters of the Secretary are respectful and conciliatory, but at the same time firm and decided. They exhibit a settled determination on the part of the President to protect and defend, by force of arms if need be, the rights of Maine, and the rights of our country, against the grasping avarice and tyrannical encroachments of Great Britain. And in this determination he will be met and sustained by every democrat and patriot throughout the country. The letters of the British Minister evince nothing of a conciliatory nature on the part of his Government, if he truly represents its policy, but rather a determination to press our Government on to commit some overt act, and are in their tone disrespectful and harsh. This long agitated and irritating question appears now to be drawing to an issue, and must be settled, either peacefully by fresh negotiations or reference, or by appeal to arms. We

should think that John Bull would remember some floggings which he received at the hands of Brother Jonathan when he was but a boy, and not be in a hurry to get another and a severer one from the young Giant for coveting his neighbors property.

Yours, &c., TROUSSES.

CONNECTICUT ELECTION.—The Federalists have re-elected Gov. Ellsworth, in Connecticut, by from 3000 to 4000 majority. Their majority in 1838, was 5667. Last year Ellsworth had about 2400 more than Niles. The opposition have therefore lost upon the vote of 1838, and gained a little upon that of 1839.

The Federal papers are wrong in shouting over the Connecticut election as "the opening of the campaign," for New Hampshire led off the ball, last month, and led it off, too, in most gallant style. The gain made by the Democracy of the Granite State, will more than balance that achieved by the opposition in the land of the blue lights.

Our friends in Connecticut, altho' they have not yet redeemed that State, are nevertheless entitled to high praise for their manly adherence to their free principles. They have not only held their own since last year, but have actually made an accession to their numbers of near 2000!—Such men, laboring as they are in a good cause, cannot fail of eventual success.—*Eastern Argus.*

AN UNANIMOUS VOTE.

The Legislature of Louisiana recently set an example of cordial unanimity, to their brother legislators throughout the Union. They showed themselves superior to all party jealousy, and above the narrow distinctions of party lines and trammels. The proceeding upon the question at issue is given in the *Picayune*:

There was no dodging; no requests to the honorable gentleman to postpone his resolution; no logrolling; no lobbying; no member stood up in his place to say that it was a subject upon which he had not made up his mind; no one wished for time to consider; no one said the motion was brought forward to serve a political purpose; no amendments were offered; no substitute was suggested; no constitutional objection was raised; no one said he would oppose it as a Whig measure, no one Loco Foco; no one called it a humbug, a wooden horse, a blind or a hobby; but all voted for it without a dissenting voice—it was a "perfect straight shoot." If there was any delay at all in driving the motion through, it arose from the fact that one gentleman was not fully awake at the time.

"All that are in favor of this motion will say 'aye,'" said the Speaker.

"Did you say 'no?'" continued the Speaker, addressing the gentleman above alluded to, who is generally in the opposition, whatever may be the question.

"Yes!" said he, "I remarked I had no objection to voting for the resolution,"—he having by this time found out what it was about.

Perhaps the reader would, by this time, like to know what it was about. It was a resolution then, to increase the pay of the members.

Mr. WEBSTER. The courage of this gentleman, has, like that of Bob Acres, "oozed out at his fingers' ends." His trip to England has worked wonderful changes in the man. He has nothing to say about that "fourth of July," when he was going "to run the line." He protests against war upon the "incidental" matter of the invasion of Maine, insists that Great Britain is "amicable," and is, in short, a perfect pattern of christian meekness.

He has grown cautious. He made one war speech and had his knuckles rapped for it, by the merchants who employ him. He does not wish to write any more letters to David B. Ogden.—

The thing was awkward, and he has not forgot how every body laughed at him. Like a wise man, he has determined to keep on the safe side hereafter.—*Augusta Age.*

HARRISON'S GUARDIANS.

The Globe thus comments on the letter recently put forth by Harrison's guardians:

The Palladium may well call this an extraordinary correspondence; so extraordinary that it is worthy of a special examination, as exhibiting an example of Whig management unparalleled in our political annals. That Gen. HARRISON should decline replying to the queries of his opponents, is not a subject of so much surprise; but that he should thus evade the inquiries of friends, who entertain the highest regard for his past services, and hope should he be elected to the high office to which he is nominated, that nothing may occur to lessen him in the estimation of a free people, is indeed an exhibition of such remarkable discretion, as we hardly expected from the garrulous old gentleman of North Bend.

But the manner of this evasion is more extraordinary than the evasion itself. The Federal candidate, in imitation of the royal and legitimate monarchs of the ages of divine right and passive obedience, is shut up in his castle (called a "log cabin") at North Bend, secluded from sight, and prohibited from answering questions! To what can this jealous supervision be owing? Does the committee thus constituted to deliver the responses of this oracle of Dodona, apprehend that the good gentleman will talk nonsense, or disclose to much of his "position" to suit the purposes of the mysterious conclave that presides over his conscience and opinions? Or has he so many opposite factions to please, that it is impossible to satisfy them all, and, for that reason, takes refuge in silence? Without doubt, both these considerations have led to the adoption of a policy more insulting to a free people, who are called upon to give their suffrages to a man who cannot be trusted with the disclosure of his own sentiments, than any that Whigism has yet ventured to avow.

The grounds assumed for declining to answer a few simple and definite questions, are, it is possible, more extraordinary than the circumstances to which we have here alluded. The policy of the committee having their candidate's conscience in keeping, to use its own words, "Is that the General makes no further declaration of his principles for the public eye, while occupying his present position. Such course has been adopted, not for purposes of concealment, nor to avoid all proper responsibility, but under the impression that the General's views in regard to all the existing questions of the day, have heretofore been given to the public fully and explicitly; and that those views, whether connected with constitutional or other questions of very general interest, have undergone no change."

We desire to call the serious attention of the people to this artful paragraph, while we detect and expose its latent meaning and we detect and expose its latent meaning and application. And first, where are the General's views in regard to all the exciting questions of the day to be found? The answer is, in his FORMER speeches and writings; for he has not been permitted to make any lately. And what do these declare? Abolitionism, Bankism, Latin-Americanism. To all these he has heretofore committed himself; and to all these his committee, which undertakes to speak for him authoritatively, pleads guilty by referring to his previous declarations as the standard of his present opinions. Without doubt, the motley collection of his followers so understand him. They ask no pledges, being content with those already given, and referred to by the committee as "HAVING UNDERGONE NO CHANGE." Thus while these wise Solomons continue to give every necessary assurance to the Abolitionists, the friends of a National Bank, of National Improvements, and of constructive licentiousness, they imagine they can treat the sagacious, clear-sighted Democracy of the United States, as the Egyptians do the crocodile—throw dust in his eyes, and lead him where they please. There are none so prone as tools to imagine they can besot others. Folly is always caught in its own trap; and so it will be with these besotted deceivers, who will end only in deceiving themselves. The Democracy knows too well that no candidate ever was, or ever will be supported by the Federalists, whose principles are not in direct opposition to all those held in reverence by the friends of the Constitution, and of those equal rights on which it is based.

But the keepers of HARRISON's conscience have another still more excellent reason for not permitting the worthy old gentleman even to say "Boo to a goose!" Notwithstanding his opinions on all "exciting questions of the day," are so well known, it seems, the General is every day pestered with "very numerous letters," doubtless asking some impudent question about these very opinions, to which his reply in person would be impracticable. What a curious race these Yankees are! They will be as king questions, although, in the view of the discreet committee, there can be no doubt about the matter. The candidate, according to their own showing, is an Abolitionist, a United States Bank man, and a Federalist, from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot. The keepers of his conscience say so—and surely they ought to know.

But there is no end to the excellent reasons of the committee for the contemptuous silence they impose on their candidate as to the inquiries of the people of the United States, who are called on to give him their suffrages. When we reflect, says the committee, upon the distinguished intelligence of the nominating convention, and how ably all interests were represented in that body, we certainly have a high guarantee that, should General HARRISON be the successful candidate for the Presidency, that office will be happily and constitutionally admin-

istered, under the guidance of the same principles which directed our Washington, Jefferson, and Madison."

The distinguished intelligence of the nominating convention, and the ability with which all interests were represented there, is the ground on which the committee expects that the people will give their suffrages blindfold, to this dumb founded candidate. We take them at their word, and join issue with them here. Was the Democracy represented in that convention? Not one true Democrat was there, not one interest of the Democracy was represented. The convention was composed of old Federalists, new Whigs, apostates from the Democracy, or hypocritical friends who went there to betray them, Antislavery, and Abolitionists. These were the interests so ably represented; and of these, and these alone, is Gen. Harrison the tool. To these, the committee very successively appeal in behalf of the distinguished intelligence of the convention; but the Democracy will never take their endorsement for the orthodoxy of a candidate. They know, and every body knows, that the spirit which animated that body was Abolitionist; they know that Gen. Harrison was selected as a candidate by the influence of Abolitionism alone, and that, if elected, he will be an instrument in carrying out the designs of that fanatic faction, against the great interests of the integrity of the Union. In vain may this very cunning committee, which has the keeping of the Harrisburg candidate's confidence, imagine that it thus continues to give every necessary assurance to the Whigs and Abolitionists, by appealing to Gen. Harrison's previously expressed opinions, without at the same time disclosing him to the Democracy at full length. They know full well that no man whose cause is advocated by the Federal press and the Federal orators, can be their friend.

We have scarcely left ourselves space to remark on perhaps the most important feature in the present position of Gen. Harrison, as defined by the committee which assumes to be the exponent of his opinions. They take the ground that a candidate for the people for the highest office in their gift, shall be received upon trust, on the respectability of a convention! The people have no business, it seems, to inquire about his opinions, his talents, his character, or his services, not to ask if sentiments once expressed, are still cherished, or have been abandoned. They are to give the reins out of their own hands, receive the nomination of a candidate from the hands of a convention, nominated by cliques and cabals, elect him their President, and thank Heaven for all its mercies! Why, what is this better than an election in secret conclave, by management and intrigue?

Is it not depriving the people of all opportunity of exercising their judgement or gratifying their feelings, or exercising that watchfulness in guarding their interests, which is the sacred duty of every freeman, thus to debauch him from knowing what are the principles of the man whom he is called on to entrust with his dearest concerns? This is true Federal doctrine, carried out to its fullest extent. It is another and a long step in their progress to utter independence of the sovereign people. They begin with denying the right of instruction, and end by withholding from the people the privilege of inquiring into the opinions and principles of a candidate for the Chief Magistracy, or what is equivalent, declining to permit him to answer. If the Democracy cannot see through this coarse web of jugglery and deception, they deserve the contempt which the Federalists openly express for them. If they have not the spirit to resent the insult thus offered to their reason and their principles, they deserve to be slaves.

From the Columbian (Ct.) Register.

THE WHITE SLAVES.

"Gen. Harrison, when a member of the Ohio Legislature, voted that white men, when imprisoned for the non-payment of small sums of money for fines or costs, should be sold at the post as slaves, at beat of drum, to serve a master till the money was earned."

This statement the Palladium, has the impudence to call an "old slander." But it is nevertheless true, in every particular, to the very letter. An "old slander," is it? We have a copy of the law now before us, certified by the Secretary of State of Ohio, and the name of William Henry Harrison is recorded among those who voted for it. But let the act speak for itself, and the reader can then see how exactly the above article described it. The most material part of the section referred to is as follows:

"Be it further enacted, That when any person shall be imprisoned either upon execution or otherwise, for the non-payment of a fine or costs, or both, it shall be lawful for the sheriff of the county to sell out such person as a SERVANT TO ANY PERSON within the State, who will pay the whole amount due for the shortest period of service; of which SALE, being effected, the sheriff shall give to the PURCHASER a certificate thereof, and deliver over the prisoner to him, from which time the relation between such PURCHASER and the prisoner shall be that of MASTERS and SERVANT until the time of servitude expires."

The Federalists say, however, that these white slaves were "thieves, robbers, &c."—This again, is but an impudent falsehood.—Thieves, robbers, rascals, and that class, were treated much more kindly by the laws of Ohio, than the poor people whom General Harrison voted to sell as slaves. The thieves and robbers were sent to the State Prison, where they were well housed, comfortably clothed, and fed—taught a useful trade, and, above all, were put under a keeper of excellent moral

character known to be humane though strict, appointed by the State, not because he made the best bid, but because the public had every confidence in his integrity, capacity, and exemplary morals. But this Harrison law had nothing to do with such persons. It applied to trifling matters, generally not involving any moral guilt, and not punishable by imprisonment, but for which small money fines are imposed; such as assaults—driving over a toll bridge in a faster gait than a walk—buying a lottery ticket—not turning out to work the highways when warned—refusing to accept some petty town office—retailing without a license—peddling in wine without a permit—playing at nine pins, and the like. All persons transgressing in these particulars, if too poor to pay the fine, or costs, on conviction, might be sold like cattle in the shambles. An old Revolutionary soldier, when insulted by a Tory till he could stand it no longer, if he permitted the spirit of '76 to so far get the better of him as to return the insult by some trifling assault, might be knocked off to any person who made the best bid. That this was the operation of the law, is apparent from the debates that took place at the time.—Gen. Lucas, who was then a member of the Senate, and was afterwards the Democratic Governor of Ohio, opposed it, and the following is an extract of the speech made by him on that occasion:

"What will be the operation of this section?" said Mr. Lucas. "We will suppose a case—suppose one of the patriots of the Revolution should be insulted by an enemy of his country, or a tory, who had fought against him in the struggle for liberty, and he should be provoked to commit an assault in defending the honor of his Government—by our laws he may be prosecuted and fined. He is poor, and unable to pay the fine. What would follow under the provisions of this section? HE IS PUBLICLY ADVERTISED FOR SALE—he is dragged by the crier along the streets—the man who provoked the assault bids the amount of the fine and costs for the shortest term of service, say

FORTY YEARS—THE OLD PATRIOT IS KNOCKED OFF TO HIS PERSECUTOR, and driven in triumph into BONDAGE. Any unfortunate citizen who, in an unguarded moment, might be thus subjected to the payment of a fine, would be liable to be SOLD, under this section, and DRIVEN INTO SLAVERY BY A FREE NEGRO, should such a negro choose to become the purchaser. This would be revolting to every principle of humanity, and a disgrace to the age in which we live."

Worse even than this—the law makes no difference whether the person sold be a man or a woman. "Any person" might be sold, and "any person" might become the purchaser. Suppose the daughter of a poor man should drive a wagon over a toll bridge at a faster gait than a walk. She is prosecuted and fined; and if too poor to pay the fine and the expenses, she might be sold as a "SERVANT" to a negro, if he choose to become the purchaser, to the keeper of a house of infamy! The young, the inexperienced, and the virtuous, might in this way become the SLAVE of the most abandoned and infamous. It will be seen that persons committed "upon executions" for costs merely, might, if too poor to pay, be disposed of as slaves under this barbarous and revolting act. It is not true, as stated in some of the Federal papers, that Thomas Morris, the late Democratic Senator from Ohio, voted with Gen. Harrison for this law. But it is true that Eli Baldwin, who was some years afterwards run for Governor, being at the time a member of the Ohio Senate, voted for it; and it is further true, that such was the strong feeling against him for this vote, throughout the State that he was defeated by the people at the polls.

From the Providence Journal.

POLITICS AND POETRY.

The columns of the opposition press have been teeming so long with political nonsense, in praise of the Hero of Tippecanoe, that we think, by this time the brains of the rhymers must be nearly exhausted. Poor fellows! we have determined to take pity on them; and in order to aid them in keeping alive that poetical spirit for which they seem so peculiarly gifted, and have such an unbounded taste, we have prepared the following version; which will afford them a text for a "New Whig Song." They will now have an opportunity of resting awhile from their poetical labors, until the Harrison duty we kindly tend to them, has taken the rounds of their respective papers. To save them any unnecessary trouble, we give our subject in both prose and poetry:

Harrison's orders to Col. Croghan to destroy Fort Stephenson, and the answer of the letter.

HEAD QUARTERS, SANJUSKI PLAINS, JULY 29, 1813.

Col. Geo. Croghan.—Sir: Immediately after the receipt of this letter, Abandon the fort—the sooner the better. Set fire to the works, and provision in store, And cross to the river, opposite shore. To head quarters repair, yourself and command, But if up the river you can't get by land, Take the highway to Huron—to be brief, I expect You to march with despatch, and be circumspect.

W. HENRY HARRISON.

ANSWER.

FOOT STEPHENSON, JULY 30, 1813.

Gen Wm. Henry Harrison.—Sir: Your letter to me, I hasten to say, I received at 10 a.m. of this very day; It orders me, sir, to abandon this place. And make good my retreat, at a most rapid pace. I was received too late, to answer the end; Our lives, and our honor, we're resolved to defend; We're determined, good sir, from the bough to the man To maintain this place, and by Heaven we can. Col Croghan at the time was only 10 years of age—a mere boy, but a brave one.

TROOPS.—The Plattsburgh, N. Y. Republicans says that the 1st regiment of U. S. Artillery the head quarters of which has been at this post some two years, has been ordered to the Maine frontier. The first detachment, commanded by Capt. Porter, will leave here on the 1st of April, and will take up its line of march from Burlington across to Boston; from thence by water. The second detachment will leave about the 12th of April, by the same route. The third will leave about the 1st of May.

The Post at Rouse's Point will be abandoned for the present.

STATE OF MAINE.

ASSISTANT MARSHALL'S NOTICE.

THE inhabitants of the town of Paris are hereby informed that the following interrogatories or questions will be put to them by the Assistant Marshall in the taking of the sixth Census or enumeration of the inhabitants of the United States for the year 1840 and they are respectfully requested to make themselves familiar with the same in order to facilitate him in his labours. Who was on his last day of June, 1840, the head, (Master, Miss, Steward, Overseer, or other principal person, as the case may be,) of this family? Who members of this family were there on that day, June 1st, 1840, in this family, including any who might have been occasionally absent.

Under 5 years of age 5 and under 10 10 and under 15 15 and under 20 20 and under 30 30 and under 40 40 and under 50 50 and under 60 60 and under 70 70 and under 80 80 and under 90 90 and under 100 100 and upwards.

What number of females were there on that day in this family, including any who might have been occasionally absent?

What was the number of persons, in this family, employed in Agriculture? Commerce? Manufactures and Trades? Navigation of the Ocean? Learned professions and engineers?

What was the name and age of any pensioner for revolutionary or military service, who resided with this family on that day?

What number of persons was there on that day, in this family, who were deaf and dumb under 14 years of age? 14 and under 25? 25 and upwards? Blind? Insane & idiots; at public charge? Insane and idiots, at private charge?

What number of persons, over 20 years of age, were there in this family, on that day, who could not read and write?

What is the number of your horses and mules? How many neat cattle have you? Sheep? Swine? What is the estimated value of your poultry of all kinds? How many bushels of wheat did you grow in 1839? of Oats? of Rye? of buckwheat? of Indian corn? How many pounds of wool? of hops? of wax? How many bushels of potatoes? How many Tons of hay? of hemp and flax? How many pounds of sugar? How many cords of wood have you sold? What is the value of the products of your dairy? of your orchard? your home made, or family goods?

What was the value of the lumber you obtained from the forest in 1839? How many tons of cedar and pearl ashes? What was the value of the skins and furs you obtained from the forest in 1839? What was the value of all other productions, not before enumerated, from the forest in 1839? How many men were employed by you?

What was the value of the machinery you manufactured in 1839? How many men do you employ? What was the value of the hardware, cutlery, nails, manufactured in 1839?

What was the value of your manufactures of various metals in 1839? How many men do you employ?

What was the value of the bricks or lime made by you in 1839? How many men do you employ? What is the amount of capital invested in preceding manufacture by you?

What is the number of your Puling Mills? What is the number of your woollen manufacturers? What is the value of your goods manufactured in 1839? How many persons do you employ? What is the amount of your capital invested?

What is the number of your cotton manufacturers? What is the number of spindles? What was the value of articles manufactured in 1839? How many persons do you employ? What is the amount of your capital invested?

What was the value of mixed goods you manufactured in 1839?

What was the value of hats and caps you manufactured in 1839? of straw hats? How many persons do you employ? What is the amount of capital invested?

What is the number of your tanries? How many sides of sole leather did you tan in 1839? How many sides of upper leather? How many men do you employ? What is the amount of your capital invested?

How many printing offices have you? How many binderies? How many weekly newspapers do you publish? How many periodicals? How many persons do you employ? What is the amount of your capital invested?

What was the value of carriages or wagons you manufactured in 1839? How many men do you employ? What is the amount of your capital invested?

How many flouring mills have you? How many barrels of flour did you manufacture in 1839? How many nail mills have you? How many saw mills? What was the value of their produce or manufactures in 1839? How many men do you employ? What is the amount of your capital invested?

How many brick and stone houses have you built in 1839? How many frame or wooden houses have you built in 1839? How many men do you employ? What was the value of building or constructing said houses?

What is the value of all articles you manufactured in 1839, which are not enumerated? What is the amount of your capital invested?

LUTHER WASHBURN, Assistant Marshall of Maine,

April 13, 1840.

NOTICE.

THIS may certify, that I have this day given to my son, John A. Buck, a minor his time, with power to act and trade for himself until he shall be twenty-one years of age, I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

AUSTIN BUCK, 3w35

Norway April 10th 1840.

Caution.

WHEREAS I, the subscriber, have contracted with the Overseers of the Poor of the Town of Waterford to support Consider Hill, his wife and four minor children, upwards of said town, for one year from the date hereof, and to make suitable provisions for them at my house: I therefore hereby caution all persons from furnishing said Hill or his family with any debts or contracts subsequent to this date, for no debts or contracts at the charge of the town of Waterford, for no debts or contracts subsequent to this date will be paid either by me or the inhabitants of said town.

LUTHER HOUGHTON.

Waterford, April 11th, 1840. 3w35

To the Honorable County Commissioners of the County of Oxford.

WE the undersigned, would respectfully represent that the farmers and occupiers of merchandise on the valley of the Androscoggin and its tributary Rivers who trade at the city of Portland, suffer great inconvenience for want of a better road on which to travel to the seaboard and head of the canal. We would also represent that the route through Albany and Waterford is the most direct and shortest route; but that a part of the way through Albany and Waterford is very hilly; insomuch in consequence thereof much travel is diverted through other routes to the great inconvenience of the public. We would further represent that the hills before Waterford and Waterford by commencing at a new route through Walker's Mills in Bethel and thence locating a road down the valley of the Crooked River in said Albany to Stoneham road, thence to Capt. James Whitney's in Waterford, and locating a new road through the valley to Waterford Flat, and thence straighten the road between the said Flat and Waterford City, as called.</

